

this work. Tracts are great ministers often in humble places, proclaiming the right word at the right time. Would we be a missionary, or if not a missionary, would we support the cause?

This world is not dying from the lack of elegant language or prominent positions in life, but for people of humility and a meek and Christ like spirit.

We know of a brother who does not sing nor pray publicly, in fact he seldom speaks in a social meeting, but you enter his congregation at home, and you are a stranger, he will meet you first, and make you welcome. You will feel that he is a real brother; you will enjoy his company and realize more joy from your situation than if he had not met you. This is his way of helping Christ. What is your way? A smile, a kind word, a good deed.

The great day will come and will not those who have not entered his harvest hear the Master say, "Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest I reap where I sow not and gather where I have not strewn," and the Great King shall say, "bind him hand and foot and cast him into out-er darkness."

Let us go into the Master's harvest and when the day's work is over we will enter in to the great supper and eat of life everlasting with our great Redeemer.

Twelve Mile, Ind.

King's Children.

THE COMFORT THAT COMES FROM THE BIBLE.—Isa. 12:1-6.

Topic, Aug. 8.—(A promise meeting.)

DAILY READINGS.

- M. Sorrow's benefit, Eccl. 7:1-6.
- T. God is gracious, Ps. 103:1-22.
- W. God helps, Ps. 146:1-10.
- T. Comfort ye, Isa. 40:1-8.
- F. The comfort of the Scriptures, Rom. 15:1-6.
- S. The Comforter, John 14:15-20.

Of all the world's needs one of the greatest is that of comfort. What home is without its vacant chair? What life has no wound? What heart has never cried out from the depths for the healing balm of comfort. The sorrowing heart does not turn to an algebra or a "free thinker's" library for comfort, but to the Book. The dying pilgrim does not seek the vain world for consolation. This is Christ's own hour and the world withdraws. Wounded by sin, wounded by sickness, wounded by death, we may turn to him and find deliverance.

As to Bunyan on his journey the Word is a roll on which we may feed and be refreshed. But to many it is like an apothecary's shop, all confusion. They know the healing lotions are there, but know not where to find them. Make it the aim of this promise meeting to bring order in the storehouse of promise.

Thy word. Ps. 119:105; Jno. 6:63; Is. 26:3.

Christ our comfort. Is. 6:2, 3; Luke 4:18; Mal. 4:2; Matt. 8:17; Matt. 12:21; Luke 5:

32; I Cor. 15:22; John 3:36; John 17:3; Heb. 4:15.

What to read. When penitent, Ps. 51. Careless, Hebrews 10:28, 29. Thirsty, Rev. 22:17. Troubled, Jno. 14:1 and 27. Sick, Jas. 5:14-16. In doubt, Mark 11:22. Poverty, Ps. 57:3. In prosperity, Luke 12:15-20. Forsaken, Ps. 27:10. Backslidden, Jer. 3:12, 13, 22. Discouraged, Gal. 6:9. Persecuted, I Peter 4:12-19. Homesick, Matt. 12:50; Luke 15. When wanting a friend, Prov. 18:24; Matt. 28:20.

The Comforter. John 14:15-20; Acts 9:31. Comfort one another, I Thes. 4:18.

OPEN PARLIAMENT.

This is a splendid topic to secure voluntary participation. Let some one lead in answering the following questions and follow with discussion:

1. What is your favorite promise?
2. What is the best way to locate and remember promises?
3. Quote the best promises for the bereaved, the weak, the poor, the sick, the persecuted, the repentant. Mark these in your Bibles and copy them on the fly leaves.
4. What message has the Bible for the dying? Rev. 22:11.
5. Why can the ungodly find no comfort in the Bible?
6. How can we better prepare ourselves to comfort others?

ILLUSTRATIONS.

There is a Hindo Proverb which says: "Who would be cured of sorrow? Let him eat an egg procured from a home where there is no sorrow."

The ruler of Korea a year or more ago lost his little child. Finding no comfort in his own religion he borrowed a bible of a missionary and is studying that and is finding in it just the answer sought for.

The ancient Egyptians had what they called "The book of the dead" to be used by the departed spirit in pleading his cause before the court of Osiris. Our book is for the living. The judgment of the dead is sealed by their lives. Rev. 22:11.

The spider may suck poison and the bee honey from the same flower. So what we get from the bible depends upon what we are seeking.

Like the polished laver by the door of the tabernacle, the bible shows us our sin-stains and nothingness and then the cleansing blood and God's fullness.

The leader needs few suggestions. A promise meeting must needs be a happy, rousing one. If the members are not ready with promises the leader should be full of them and teach them.

TO THE LITTLE JUNIORS.

Dear Little Friends:—As I was appointed by my teacher to write a few lines for the paper I will try and do so. I am sorry to say I was not very prompt.

We had a sociable some time in May, one Saturday afternoon, at our teacher's home, Mrs. Eli Hoover. You know she is always so good and kind to us. We had a very nice time and plenty of good things to eat, and you may know we all enjoyed that very much.

Children's day was a few weeks ago also. The program was real good. I wish

you all could have seen our church, how nicely it was decorated with flowers. It was beautiful.

Our K. C. is getting along quite well. It would be ever so much better if all the young people would attend.

I must close. Good-bye,

MATA MILLER.

Waterloo, Iowa.

Home Circle.

LULLABY.

Rock-a-bye, hush-a-bye, baby, my sweet.
Pink little fingers and pink little feet.
Soft is your pillow, your cradle is white—
Rock-a-bye, hush-a-bye, baby, good night!

Rock-a-bye, hush-a-bye, sleep and grow strong.
Life is a journey, the pathway is long.
Soon must the baby feet up and away.
Rest, little pilgrim, O! rest while you may.

Drop the white curtains with fringes of brown.
This is the way into dim Slumbertown.
Six misty bridges that melt as we pass,
And street after street that is waving with grass.

Rock-a-bye, hush-a-bye—baby is gone,
Wandering far till the peep of the dawn.
Soft every footstep that passes the sill!
Smile and be dumb when the cradle is still!

—James Buckham in *Christian Advocate*.

ONLY ACQUAINTED.

A stray yellow dog sat upon a wooden seat in a city park. A little child's tiny arms were lovingly entwined about his neck, and a sweet, cooing voice was saying in his ear, "I love you, little doggie." He was as proud as any prize setter in the land. "Is that your dog, little boy?" said a policeman, as he passed the happy couple. "No, he doesn't belong to me. I'm only acquainted with him," answered the affectionate little fellow.—*Selected*.

SMALL COURTESIES.

One evening last week I entered a room where several young people, with books and work, were sitting around the lamp. The young man with the lexicon and the grammar on the table before him was the busiest of the group, but he instantly arose and remained standing until I had taken my seat. The little action was automatic; the habit of this family is to practice small courtesies, and the boys have been trained from childhood to pay deference to women.

Equally charming are the manners of the girls in the home I speak of; gentle, soft-spoken, appreciative, considerate, and reverential. To the old people they are tender; to children, kind; to each other, lovely.

One can not too sedulously look after the small courtesies in one's conduct, and if one be charged with the management of a household, in the accustomed ways of